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The collapse of the Baltimore Building and Loan Association brings sorrow into many homes.

Both Mr. Edson, president of the board of trade, and Mr. S. W. Woodward, ex-president of the same body, express themselves as being much pleased with the manner in which the Brightwood Citizens' Association transacts business. They were both present at the last meeting of the association.

Some people are all torn up over the problem: "If a bank borrows money at 4 per cent. and lends it at 5 per cent, what is the bank's profit, 1 per cent. or 25 per cent.? People who are getting weary of the new century discussion may get relief from considering this substitute.

It would be hard to find two men or two women who should receive the same education. Education should be adjusted to the one to be educated. For both men and women education should aid in securing a healthy body, in training the mind to think, in nurturing a pure moral nature, and in making a strong will, observes Charles F. Thwing, in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. Education should not train women to become wives and mothers. Education should not train men to become husbands and fathers. Education is broader than either the nuptial or parental relationship. Education should be so broad and so high that one can enter into these domestic and other relations with fitness and with ease. The highest training fits best for the performance of every task.

No two children in any home are precisely alike. Even twins, whose similarities are usually pronounced, have many points in contrast. That hard and fast strictness of rule which bears with equal rigidity on every child, ignoring individual needs and peculiarities, is a blunder akin to a crime, says Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazar. One child needs the gentlest management, another may be more directly dealt with. Authority, which must be centralized in the government of the parents for the good of the child, must be differently administered in the cases of the timid and of the fearless; must be nicely adjusted, not according to the insistence of parental vanity nor the accident of parental caprice, but to the ultimate good of the child, which is the object to be continually kept in mind.

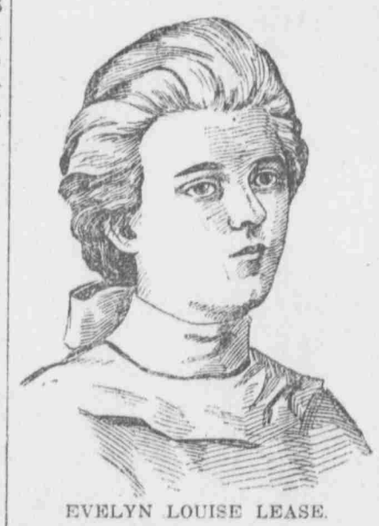
ODDS AND ENDS OF THIS EARTH

Many Regions of the Globe Are Yet Unknown to Civilized Men.

Young men with a taste for travel, adventure and discovery have been lately in the state of mind indulged in by Alexander, who sat down and wept because there were not more worlds to conquer. For the comfort and edification of such, Henry M. Stanley, the distinguished ex-traveler, publishes an article on the odds and ends of earth, which are still left open, or rather closed, for exploration, and which, with industry and economy, could be made to yield something to the traveler. Mr. Stanley begins with the continent of Africa, which still offers certain parcels of ground, one of them 700 miles long and fifty miles wide, which have never been thoroughly explored or, indeed, explored at all. Besides the work of original exploration there is in Africa an immense amount of supplementary exploration to be done. There are mountains 15,000 feet high to be climbed and written up in detail. These mountains all have names which may be found in any good central African lexicon. The great African lakes, all discovered since 1850, are known only, as it were, in outline. Their depth or their altitude above the sea level is unknown as yet. The Nile has a few more sources yet to be discovered and so has the Congo. There are believed to be active volcanoes in Africa which have never yet been studied by white men. There are scattered around in the forests and mountains of Africa whole tribes who have never seen a white face. These are all to be looked up. Besides Africa, the continent of South America offers great tracts of almost unknown country. An American steamer occasionally ascends the Amazon, but the vast forests on the head waters of that stream—its tributaries themselves great rivers—is still a mystery. The great chain of the Andes has been crossed in many places, but has not been traversed lengthwise. A great part of the Andean Cordillera is completely unknown, says Mr. Stanley, both as to its topography and geology. The Cape and Cairo railroad has been spoken of as depending on circumstances, but one great explorer's railroad is open for business already. It is the great trans-Siberian all-through route from one side of Asia to the other. South of this road lies one-fifth of the continent of Asia, stretching away to the Himalayas, which is good and fruitful ground for the explorer. Thus Africa, South America and Asia are yet to be explored in large sections. The arctic regions still present their hidden attractions and the traveler may still seek them, cheered on by the hope of freezing and starvation.—Kansas City Star.

A FAIR YOUNG ORATOR.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease, the famous woman lecturer, has a charming 17-year-old daughter, Evelyn Louise, who bids fair to rival her mother in the gift of oratory. Miss Evelyn is now studying law in New York, where her mother has taken up a residence, with a view to a politico-legal career. She is the youngest woman lecturer in the United States. She made her debut as a public speaker at a meeting of the People's party in St Louis eight years ago, beginning with a child's recitation and launching into a woman suffrage speech. Miss Lease has a sweet, but powerful, voice, personal magnetism and a fine presence



EVELYN LOUISE LEASE.

She is also a good singer, and has written several songs that have been set to music.

An Enemy of Humanity.

There are probably few persons of mature years who have not read the story of the man who put the sick beggar upon his best horse in order to take him to his home and friends. The beggar suddenly recovered his strength and rode off with the horse that was the pride of the desert and the fortune of his owner. The man called after the thief and begged him to halt for a moment. Safe from pursuit, he did so, when his benefactor implored him never to tell how he obtained the horse, as the incident, if known, might stand in the way of relief of some honest beggar who sought charity by the wayside. Although it is claimed that the story is a very old one, it is just as applicable to our time as it was when the affair occurred. It is the professional beggar who makes the most terrible suffering possible to those who are too proud, too honest, or too timid to ask for what they need.

An Elusive Product.

Simplex—How is it we hear so much of automobiles but meet so few of them on the streets? Duplex—Must be the manufacturers are turning them out so fast that you can't see them with the human eye.—Automobile Magazine.

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

Origin of the "Lighthouse Tribe" of Connecticut.

Disappointment in love of a pretty Wethersfield girl and the pique of a Narragansett Indian from Long Island were productive of a piece of Connecticut history which is sometimes put down as myth. The last man to prove that it was not myth died a few days ago. He was Sol Webster, male descendant of the Wetherfield girl, last of some three hundred others who lived strange lives in the woods and hills around Barkhamsted.

The pretty white maiden, in the old colonial days, had fallen in love with a young man in Wethersfield, Conn., but her father forbade her marrying him. Thereupon she took a vow that she would wed the first man who offered himself. About that time the Narragansett Indian, a brave named Changham, had left his tribe, because of some injury to his reputation, and had come to live in Northern Connecticut. When he heard of the Wethersfield maiden, he hurried to her and offered his hand, which, according to her vow, she accepted. Together they went to what is now Barkhamsted, and became the progenitors of a people who during this century have been known as the "Lighthouse tribe."

It was in trying to learn how any people so far from the coast could get such a name that the romance was unearthed. The couple established their home on what is called Ragged Mountain, on the upper waters of the Tunxis, and years afterward the lights from their hut served as a landmark for the stage coaches which passed that way. Hence, it is said, the name "Lighthouse tribe."

Changham and his wife brought up eight children. The pretty but wilful Molly lived to be 105 years old, dying in 1820, at which time she was known as Granny Changham. The half-breeds flourished at the Lighthouse, a rough and roystering colony, for generations. Their doings were many and strange, but actual crimes, such as that of the murderer Mossock, the exploits of whose half-breed band gave the name of Satan's Kingdom to their resort, below New Bedford, was never laid at their door.

Eventually they began to degenerate through the marrying among themselves and from other causes, and in their latter days were "a band of bleached-out, basket-making, root-gathering vagabonds." Their cabins became fewer and more miserable, and at last the remnant of the tribe dispersed.

One hut alone remained near the village of Riverton, a mile from the original Lighthouse. It was occupied by old Sol Webster and his wife, who were, as far as known, the sole survivors of the family. Their poverty was extreme. The man said he was about eighty years old, but he looked much older. The woman is several years younger. Both were lineal descendants of Changham's daughters, but never were able to untangle their genealogies.

The old settlement is situated in a wild spot of great natural beauty, with here and there a lilac bush marking the site of some former cabin.—New York Herald

A Remarkable Fossil.

Near the town of Caldera, a port about 400 miles north of Valparaiso, a remarkable fossil has just been discovered. A series of storms so changed the contour of the beach as to uncover an enormous rock of sandstone which, in untold ages past, was the tomb of a curious monster. Captain Harris, of the steamer Guatemala, who is an amateur geologist, says that it was a species of ichthyosaurus.

The length of the fossil from the tip of the muzzle to the tip of the tail is twenty-six feet. The head is nine feet long and six feet broad, and the depression in the rock varies from two inches at the tip of the tail to two feet at the centre of the body. The left fin seems to have been folded underneath the body of the monster when he lay down to die. The right fin, which shows unmistakable evidences of scales, is almost perfect, and is nearly twelve feet from its tip to the centre of the body.—Valparaiso Correspondence Chicago Record.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

During an influenza epidemic in the North of England, the curious fact has been noted that only the men working in very high temperatures have escaped infection.

A calendar month varies from twenty-eight to thirty-one days. A mean lunar month is twenty-nine days, twelve hours, forty-four minutes, two seconds and a small fraction. A solar year, or the transition from one vernal equinox to another, consists of 365.24244 solar days, or 365 days, five hours, forty-eight minutes and 49.586 seconds. A Julian year is 365 days, a Gregorian year is 365.2425 days. Every fourth year or leap year has 366 days.

William A. Eddy, at Bayonne, N. J., recently made some interesting tests with a kite, his object being to make an electrical test of a snow storm. A six-foot single plane kite was used, and it was attached to a steel wire. The brush discharge could be plainly heard followed by a one-inch spark. The electrical activity with the kite at so moderate an altitude was the greatest that had ever been experienced, the effect being about the same as if a thunderstorm had been near.

It has usually been assumed that the atoms of which all matter consists are indivisible, but Professor J. J. Thomson, of the Royal Society of Great Britain, thinks that he has found evidence of the divisibility of atoms. Experiments with cathode rays indicate, he says, that the stream of electrified particles projected from the negative plate consists of corpuscles torn from the atoms composing the electrode, and not of the whole atoms themselves. These corpuscles are very small portions of the atom from which they come.

At the recent scientific conference at Munich, Professor Chun exhibited the results of the German Deep-Sea Expedition. Some of the fish found at a depth of about 10,000 feet resembled, he said, the fossil species in the rocks of the Mesozoic era, when the earth's atmosphere was dense with carbon. These fish, in many cases, had special means of collecting light. Some possessed enormous eyes, occupying nearly the whole side of the head, and some were supplied with telescopic organs. Others carried their light on their heads in a manner similar to that of the glow-worm.

Draw the Line at Frogs.

Great quantities of crabs and lobsters are annually canned in Russia, yet oysters are in little favor, and frogs' legs are regarded with horror. A woman who sold large quantities of crabs, upon being asked for some frogs' legs, replied that she "would not touch one of the horrid things for a ruble."

Wherever there is water in Russia the frogs abound in such quantities that one is reminded of the noblemen of other days who used to send their slaves out to beat the marshes, so that they could sleep.

Russians never eat rabbits, as they say they nest with rats, nor will they touch snails or turtles, which are found in great numbers all over the country. Only the aristocrats eat kidneys, and then only those of the sheep or lamb. Goose flesh is little esteemed, though the fat is used for culinary purposes.

Races But Does Not Bet.

The Emperor of Japan owns about 3000 fine horses. Racing is his chief passion, but he allows no betting.